

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For One Year.....\$1.00
For Six Months.....\$.50
For Three Months.....\$.25

TARIFF IMBROGLIO.

SOME EFFECTS OF RUSSIAN RETALIATION.

Free Traders Greatly Emboldened, While Timid Protectionists Exhibit Alarm at Secretary Gage's Action Regarding Countervailing Duties.

In the vast quantity of comment called forth by the decision of Secretary Gage regarding the enforcement of the Dingley law, relating to countervailing duties and the retaliatory action of the Russian government in connection with that decision, it is gratifying to encounter the cool common sense, the level-headed logic, with which this question is treated editorially by the Cincinnati Times-Star. This is all the more refreshing in view of the contrast which it presents to the attitude of a considerable portion of the newspaper press of the United States on the same subject. With one accord and actuated by the common impulse of discrediting the protection policy, the free trade Democratic journals have sprung to the front with imperative demands for the repeal of the Dingley tariff. Nothing short of wiping this law from the federal statute books will satisfy them. To these superior minds it does not matter that the decision of Secretary Gage was rendered in obedience to a mandatory provision which left him no discretion or option; it is of no consequence that the decision serves and was intended as the shortest possible route to a judicial determination of the question whether Russia has been evading the sugar bounty provision of our laws by roundabout methods; nor of the least importance is, in their judgment, the plain fact that the neglect of our government to enforce countervailing duties on Russian bounty-fed sugars would have been construed and resented by other bounty-paying countries as discrimination against them and undignified favoritism toward Russia.

None of these considerations affect the free trade Democratic newspapers. They denounce the Secretary's decision as provocative of a continental combine for the purpose of shutting out all imports of American products, and they demand the repeal of the Dingley law and the abandonment of the American system of protection as the only way out of the difficulty. Here and there a weak-kneed, half-hearted protectionist newspaper expresses a similar alarm and in effect counsels a similar surrender. To the latter class of shivers, as well as to the considerable element of domestic producers to whom the program of European retaliation presents itself as something so terrible in its consequences as to justify any and all sorts of concessions for the sake of effecting a compromise to all such comes with peculiar pertinency this pointed intervention of the Times-Star:

"Do the manufacturers who are protesting against the present Russian tariff imbroglio ever stop to consider this proposition: If the American tariff is to be altered every time some European nation finds its provisions objectionable, what will ultimately become of the protective policy?"

"Oh!" says the free trade' Democratic propagandist, "it is easy enough to answer that question." So it is, from that point of view. The answer is as easy and simple as was that of the eminent Tammany officeholder when he disposed of a great issue with the famous exclamation: "To hell with reform!" Substitute protection for reform, and you have in a very brief phrase the free trade Democratic solution of the Russian tariff imbroglio. But is that the answer to be given by our industrial captains and by the doctored Thomasines of the half-breeds' protectionist press? Says the Times-Star:

"They must not forget that there is in existence in this country a party which is wrapped up in the free trade idea, and which in every speech on the horizon sees a tariff war which will justify them in shouting their disastrous doctrine. They must not forget that this party is desperate for a new issue to present to the people, and that if it could take up the tariff issue in new form would willingly do so, though their underlying hatred to the protective principle would be but filly concealed."

"It is probably true that the present situation is disastrous to some individual enterprises; but not in the degree which it was at first sought to impress upon the public. Don't let European nations get the idea that when Russia,

to whom we sell less than one-half of one per cent of our total exports, threatens to cut off that infinitesimal trade, we are prepared to bow down and alter our tariff laws, or other governments of more moment to us as customers may decide that it is possible for them to secure like changes."

"Don't forget that all commercial Europe is alarmed at the aggressive commercial and industrial growth of America, and that the leading economists of the continent are urging just such a policy. Don't forget that these features are not to be overlooked and that they involve questions of more moment to the American manufacturer than the trade with Russia."

"Talk of this kind is good for weak knees and lame backs if taken merrily and in liberal doses; its effect as a tonic and nerve stimulant cannot fail to be beneficial in all cases where diagnosis clearly indicates the need of something to brace up with. We cannot tell it to all those who perceive in the dispensation of any foreign country, or of all foreign countries, if it shall come to that, a good and sufficient reason for abandoning the policy of pro-

Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

O. PALMER,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1901.

VOLUME XXIII.

NUMBER 7.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Sheriff	Geo. F. Owen
Clark	John C. Collier
Register	John H. Johnson
Treasurer	John J. Covington
Prosecuting Attorney	John Palmer
Judge of Probate	John Hanson
C. C. Court	D. C. Hanson
Surveyor	Wm. Blaauw

SUPERVISORS:

South Branch	F. P. Richardson
Maple Forest	Frank Love
Graveline	Adelbert T. Miller
Frederic	James Smith

SOCIETY MEETINGS:

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. O. W. Willet, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m., Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESCYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. G. L. Guichard, Pastor. Regular services every 2nd and 4th Sunday in the month at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Lectures and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. W. Becker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Wednesday at 7 p. m. A lecture in school room 13.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Regular services the 2nd Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 555, F. & A. M.—Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the fall of the moon.

M. E. MICHELSON, W. M., J. F. HUM, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R.—Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

A. H. WISNER, Post Com.

J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. F. Eickhoff, President.

JULIA FOURNIER, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 190—Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

E. D. CONNIE, H. P., A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 157—Meets every Tuesday evening.

HENRY TRUMLEY N. G., M. E. SIMPSON SEC.

BUTLER POST, No. 21, Union Life Guards—Meet every first and third Saturday evenings.

In W. R. C. hall. H. DOUGHERTY, Captain.

P. D. BRUCHES, Adjutant.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102—Meets every Saturday evening.

J. T. NOLAN, R. S., T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 60—Meets Wednesday evening on or before the full of the moon.

Mrs. F. NARRIN, W. M., Miss ETTA COVENTRY, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. O. F., No. 790—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

E. SPARKS, C. R., E. MATSON, R. S.

CRAWFORD HIVE, No. 690, L. O. T. M.—Meets first and third Friday of each month.

Mrs. GEORGE DRY, Lady Com.

Mrs. I. L. JONES, Record Keeper.

REGULAR CONVOCATION OF PORTAGE LODGE, No. 141, K. of P., meets in Castle Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month.

A. McCLEAN, K. of R. S., H. A. HANMAN, G. C.

GARFIELD CIRCLE, No. 10, Ladies of the G. A. R. meet the second and fourth Friday evening in each month. MANILA SMITH, President.

EFFIE LEIGHTON, Secretary.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Crawford County

Exchange Bank

N. MICHELSON & R. HANSON,

PROPRIETORS.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Money to loan. Deposits of \$1.00 and upward received, subject to check on demand, and exchange sold.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to.

We guarantee every accommodation consistent with good banking.

HENRY BAUMAN, Cashier.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Fournier's Drug Store.

Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 8 evenings.

Residence, first door north of Avalanche office.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

One Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office on Michigan Avenue, first door east of the Bank.

JOSEPH PATTERSON,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

AND

NOTARY PUBLIC.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Office in Conner Building, 2d floor.

GRAYLING, MICH.

ONEIDA, NEW YORK.

O. PALMER,

Attorney at Law and Notary.

Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford County.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Peninsular Avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

ONEIDA, NEW YORK.

AN...

ADVERTISEMENT.

If you put a sign over your door, you are an advertiser. The sign is intended to advertise your business to the passers-by.

An advertisement is a reliable paper in many thousand signs spread over many miles.

You can't carry everybody to your sign, but the newspaper can carry your sign to everybody.



A man working on a large wooden structure, possibly a wagon or cart.



MRS. WILSON WM. HAMILTON

These are the principals of a Southern tale of love and tragedy. Hamilton

is a Judge, the New York weekly.

The existing estrangement was increased when the General informed his children that he intended to marry Mrs. Dimmick.

Col. Russell Harrison is given the portrait of the first Mrs. Harrison, some

other portraits and family relics.

There are other beneficiaries, the amounts ranging

from \$100 to \$1000.

The document confides to the widow

all the gifts she has received, all the articles

in the house that were purchased

within six months before her marriage

with the General and all that have been

purchased by either of them since that

time. The widow is not required to file

any inventory of property nor to give

any bond nor be liable for any loss.

To Col. Russell Harrison is given the

portraiture of the first Mrs. Harrison,

some other portraits and family reli-

ics.

REJECTED BY BOTH.

Both the girls she has received, all the articles

in the house that were purchased

within six months before her marriage

with the General and all that have been</

TRADE STILL ACTIVE

NATURAL SUBSIDENCE OF SPRING DEMAND COMES.

Strength in Iron and Steel—Better Demand Helps Flour Market—Crop Reports Are Favorable—Convict Who Aided Officers Is Pardoned.

Bradstreet's views the business situation thus: "Trade is still active, though perhaps not so buoyant as in weeks past, partly owing to the natural subsidence of the spring demand at wholesale and partly because of the interruption to demand and shipments by snow and rain storms in the northern half of the country. From the South the first distinctly unfavorable advices received for some time came as a result of the heavy and continued decline in the price of cotton. Iron and steel are strong and even buoyant. Chicago and Pittsburgh display great animation and central western mills are crowded with orders. War talk induced some short covering in wheat, and flour strengthened on better demand, but crop reports were in the main favorable. The strength of hog products and higher prices for live hogs has resulted in talk of a corner being worked in May delivery at Chicago. Present prices are the best recorded for years past. Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week aggregate 3,256,644 bushels, against 4,003,930 bushels last week and 2,003,495 bushels in the corresponding week of 1900. Corn exports aggregate 2,005,084 bushels, against 3,248,575 last week, and 3,123,818 a year ago."

CUTS HERSELF TO PIECES.

Insane Woman Slashes Face and Body to Frightful Mutilation.

With her toes, ears and nose cut off, her cheeks and arms frightfully maimed, Mrs. George Brunsmeier, 50 years old, was found by her husband at their home in Toledo, Ohio. The woman said she had inflicted all the injuries with a pair of scissors, and explained that first she removed her toes, then her ears, and after clipping an inch off her nose began on her arms. From the left forearm she removed nearly all the skin, laying bare the muscles. Nothing was known of the affair until her husband, who was absent during the night, returned home and found her in bed in a semi-conscious condition. Her recovery is doubtful. The woman is insane on account of domestic troubles.

PARDONS CONVICT FOR LOYALTY.

Governor of Kansas Frees Negro Who Helped Quell Miners' Mutiny.

Gov. Stanley of Kansas has pardoned Floyd Graham, a negro convict, who aided Warden Tomlinson in suppressing the insurrection at the penitentiary coalmine near Leavenworth. After the miners and guards had been in the mine nearly thirty-six hours without food, Convict Graham climbed 400 feet up the shaft and communicated a story of the weakening of the convicts on account of starvation. Warden Tomlinson took advantage of the information and by a ruse quelled the convicts.

WIFE IS SHOT; HUSBAND HELD.

Spouse of Lt. Louis Woman Explains to the Police.

Jesse Clifford, the J. Walde Kirk of St. Louis, is held by the police for investigation because his wife was shot in the head at their home the other day. The woman was removed to a private hospital. The news of the shooting did not reach the police till Clifford was called to headquarters. He explains that he and his wife were struggling for possession of a revolver and that it exploded accidentally, the bullet entering her cheek. She will likely recover, though seriously shot.

Compromise Is Affected.

At the conference in Cleveland between the Longshoremen's Union and the dock managers, the longshoremen receded from their demands for 14 cents a ton for unloading ore and compromised on 13 cents. It was decided that twelve hours, should constitute a day's work until Sept. 15, and from that date until the close of navigation eleven hours.

Fire Damages a Big Factory.

Fire, which started in the seven-story factory of Wolf, Sayer & Heller, Wayne street and the Northwestern Railway tracks, Chicago, for a time threatened the entire plant. By hard work the flames were confined to the three upper floors, where the loss is estimated at \$35,000.

Wounds with an Ink Well.

Thomas Lane, a contractor, and Hugh Sides, a dentist, quarreled in Sides' office at Atchison, Kan., and blows were exchanged. Lane finally struck his skull and an ink well, crushing his skull and inflicting a fatal wound.

Woman Fights a Highwayman.

Mrs. E. T. Breeding fought a plucky battle with a big highwayman in St. Louis, and captured him. The man had snatched her purse, containing \$50. He told the police he would like to go to the penitentiary to be cured of alcoholism.

Minnesota Bars Cigarettes.

By a vote of 72 to 30 the Minnesota House passed the Senate bill prohibiting the manufacture, sale or giving away of cigarettes.

Deuter Guilt on Scaffold.

Milo Gregory, convicted of killing Joseph Covert, a sawmill owner in Dunklin County, Mo., Feb. 20, 1899, was hanged at Kennett. On the scaffold he declared the shooting of Covert was accidental, and that he was convicted on false testimony.

Grounded Worship Is Safe.

Admiral Parquier, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic Squadron, has telegraphed the Navy Department from Pensacola as follows: "Massachusetts has been flooded. Apparently not damaged."

Mad Man Cured by a Blow.

A violent patient in the Middletown, N. Y., insane hospital has been cured by a severe blow on the head. The blow was inflicted by a fellow patient. The injured man did not regain consciousness until next morning, but when he did all his delusions were gone.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

SAVES THREE HUNDRED LIVES.

MARKEET QUOTATIONS.

THIEF THREATENS TO KIDNAP.

Conductor Harry Purple Prevents a Disaster on the D. L. & W. Road. By his presence of mind Conductor Harry Purple saved from death or severe injury the 300 passengers on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad train which was wrecked at Portland, Pa. The engineer, Lynn Chase, had died in his cab with the throttle wide open and the train rushing on at twenty-five miles an hour. As the train approached Portland Conductor Purple knew that speed should be slackened to make the siding. As it did not he signaled the engineer. Receiving no response, he again signaled the engine. Again no blast of the whistle. Fearing something was wrong he rushed to the rear car to the valve of the safety brake. Just then he heard the flying locomotive jump the track at the Portland switch. Instantly Conductor Purple opened the valve, setting the air brakes along the entire train. Even with this powerful check the momentum was so great that the train ran more than 500 yards when the engine was overturned and the train stopped short. Conductor Purple ran to the locomotive to see what had happened and found Engineer Chase in his cab dead from heart disease.

PHILIPPI TRADE INCREASES.

Imports from United States Show Big Gain During Short Period.

The imports into the Philippines Islands from the United States during the first eight months of 1900 show an increase of 72 per cent over the amount for the same period in 1899, according to the statement of the commerce for the archipelago issued by the division of unequal affairs of the War Department. For the period of 1899 the imports from the United States amounted in value to \$730,730, and for the first eight months of last year \$1,340,717. The total value of merchandise, gold and silver, imported into the islands from January through August of 1900—the period of time to which the statement relates—is \$1,865,634. The export was valued at \$17,808,222, showing a balance of trade in favor of its archipelago. These figures as compared with the same periods of 1899 show an increase of 34 per cent in imports and 28 per cent in exports. The exports to the United States show a decrease, \$1,051,001 worth being sent to this country in 1900, as against \$2,647,739 worth in 1899.

BIG STAMPEDE IN ALASKA.

Rich Strike Made Near Mouth of the Kuskukuk River.

S. G. Updike and Frank Joaquin, passengers from Alaska, are from the Kuskukuk and are the first to come out this winter from the Katmai trail. These men report a strike west of the mouth of the Kuskukuk, which has already created a stampede in that district. The report said that the ground was rich and many from Nome who had come over to the Kuskukuk during the winter hastened to the ground.

Finds \$4,260 in Old Safe.

Peter Greenleaf, who lives in Venango, Pa., has secured a small fortune for \$7. A short time ago Jacob Bystrom, an old resident, died and L. S. Sherrard was appointed administrator. Among the effects was an old safe that was knocked down to Greenleaf for \$7. The buyer made the examination of the safe with the intention of repairing it, and was surprised to find in it \$4,260 in gold and paper money.

Will Build Big Bridge.

It is announced by the Kansas City and Atlantic Railroad Company, which owns the incomplete bridge across the Missouri river at Kansas City, that the bridge will be finished at once. Its completion with it is stated, give the Baltimore and Ohio and Chicago and Northern Western railroads entrance to Kansas City.

Fatal Dynamite Explosion.

An attempt to open a fifty-pound case of dynamite with a hammer at Kokomo, Ind., resulted in an explosion which blew William Stumm to fragments and fatally injured Isaac Marlowe, on whose farm stamp was being blasted. The explosion damaged houses for miles around.

We Three Hundred Convicts.

Three hundred convicts captured their guards in a Kansas mine and threatened to murder them and blow up the works unless promised shorter hours and better food. The wardens and six men finally quelled the mutiny and returned the convicts to their cells.

Choked by a Ghost.

The ghost of John Kinne has visited his wife's room at Carboule twice with in a week and she fears it may be the cause of her death. Each time the phantom visitor choked her, and her neck is said to have black and blue marks caused by long thin fingers. Kinne died a year ago.

Predicts Triumph for Russia.

J. W. Snow, Chicago's expert crop statistician, predicts that in event of Anglo-Russian war Chicago's Board of Trade would be its chief scene, and Russia would triumph by gobbling America's supply of breadstuffs and starving out England.

Ex-President Harrison's Funeral.

Fifteen thousand persons attended the funeral and burial services of Gen. Benjamin Harrison at Indianapolis. Deeply impressive scenes at the church and cemetery showed the esteem in which he was held.

Falling Wall Hurts Firemen.

During a fire which started in the livery stable of C. T. Hayman & Co. on West Seventh street, Cincinnati, six firemen were hurt, two by falling ladders and the others by brick from a falling wall.

Spectacular Chicago Fire.

J. S. Ford, Johnson & Co.'s seven-story furniture warehouse in Indiana avenue, between 16th street and the Air Line tracks in Chicago, was totally destroyed by fire which wrought damage in the sum of \$175,000.

Bank Robbers Brightened Away.

The First National Bank at Lowell, Ohio, was entered by burglars, but being discovered they escaped. Three of them were captured at Waterford and imprisoned at Marietta.

New Postmaster for Chicago.

President McKinley has appointed Frederick E. Coyne postmaster of Chicago to succeed Charles U. Gordon, whose term has expired.

Unknown Schooner Wrecked.

A 1,000-ton schooner was sunk ten miles southeast of Atlantic City. There is no wreckage about serving to identify it, and none has been washed ashore.

One Kiss Will Cost Him \$1,500.

The Superior Court at Indianapolis adjudged that \$1,500 was the proper price of a kiss and embrace. The suit was on for \$2,000 damages brought by Lillian Bonfield against James C. Whalen, formerly in charge of a sub-station of the Indianapolis postoffice.

Mad Man Cured by a Blow.

A violent patient in the Middletown, N. Y., insane hospital has been cured by a severe blow on the head. The blow was inflicted by a fellow patient. The injured man did not regain consciousness until next morning, but when he did all his delusions were gone.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Believed His Son Was Murdered—Big Salt Plant for Ludington—School Officers Fleeced by Sharper—Blaze Causes \$15,000 Loss at Lansing.

J. C. Beatty of Logansport, Ind., has gone to Metropolitan to investigate the death of his son, William Beatty, aged 18 years, whose remains were interred as those of a suicide at his Indiana home.

Mr. Beatty believes his son was the victim of foul play, a theory which gives credence from the fact that a letter written an hour before his body was found indicated that he was in excellent health and spirits. The theory of Mr. Beatty is that he was murdered by a fellow workman, young Beatty being employed in the lumber country. Mrs. Beatty's reason has been partially dethroned by the fate of her son.

To Build a Big Salt Plant.

Ludington before long will have the largest and most complete salt-producing plant in the world. It will cost \$500,000 and will be built, owned and operated by the L. J. Petit Salt Company of Milwaukee. L. J. Petit has just purchased the Pere Marquette company and others a tract of desirable salt land fronting on the Ludington harbor and extending back some distance, twenty acres in all, with a harbor, and dock frontage of 2,000 feet. The proposed plant will produce 5,000 barrels of salt a day, whereas the largest plant in the United States to-day is one at Manitowoc, which produces 4,000 barrels daily.

Are Being Sold Now.

In the spring of 1890, two representatives of a Chicago school supply firm made an active canvass of the townships of Genesee County and succeeded in securing the signatures of nearly all the township school directors on what ap-

peared to be contracts to give the supplies they were introducing a fair trial. These were discounted at Flint banks, the next day. Deardorff found the missing tray of diamonds in the basement of the store building. Later he reported that while working in the basement some one stabbed him in the back. The wound was trifling.

\$300,000 FIRE IN ST. LOUIS.

Sparks from Locomotive Start Blaze in Manufacturing District.

Flame fanned by a gale swept along the river front in the heart of a brewery and manufacturing district in St. Louis from the Atheneum-Bush icehouses, and at one time an area of about six blocks was a sea of flame and smoke. The loss will reach about \$300,000. Eight resi-

dences, the Atheneum-Bush icehouses, the American Car and Foundry Company's repair plant, the Studebaker and Lincoln plant—175 cars of coal, 100 cars and miscellaneous property were destroyed. Men, boys and horses at work in the flame-swept district stood by. Many of the horses were burned to death, but only four persons are known to have been injured.

The fire at the American Car and Foundry Company's plant cut off the retreat of workmen from the upper stories of the buildings, forcing some to jump for their lives. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from a passing locomotive.

HEMMED IN BY FIRE.

Victor Ernst and R. C. Nickey narrowly Escape Death.

Victor Ernst and R. C. Nickey, employees at the National carbon works, Cleveland, narrowly escaped being roasting alive in a fire at the company's plant. A terrible explosion of chemicals on the second floor practically ruined the large building and penned the men in the engine room. They were soon missed by their companions, who had escaped, and while some of them were fighting the flames others dug the prisoners out. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

FOR BIG DEPOT IN CLEVELAND.

Railway Companies to Spend \$1,250,000 if Suit Is Ended.

D. D. Burnham, architect of Chicago, has engaged to draw plans for a depot to cost \$1,250,000 which officials of the

Rocky Mountain and Big Four Railroads say they will build in Cleveland if the lake front case is compromised. The lake front case involves the title to land on Lake Erie that has grown very valuable with the passing of time, and it is claimed both by the railroads and the city. The city council has adopted resolutions urging a compromise.

NOTED FORGER PUT IN JAIL.

George Burton, Wanted in Many Cities, Arrested in Columbus, Ohio.

George Burton, alias R. G. Wade, a noted check forger, wanted in Detroit, Grand Rapids, Milwaukee and other Western cities, was arrested at Columbus, Ohio, on suspicion. Placed in the sweatbox, Wade confessed he was wanted in Detroit and the authorities of that city were notified. Detective Sadler of Detroit arrived and took Wade back. He deposited a forged check for \$8,820 with the Detroit Central Savings Bank, drawn on the Fourth National Bank of Grand Rapids. He then got a \$50 check cashed and skipped.

ADMITS HE STOLE CUDAHY.

Prisoner in a Texas Jail Confesses the Kidnapping at Omaha.

At Dallas, Texas, Sheriff Johnson made this statement: "H. C. Henderson has confessed to me and County Attorney Summers that he is one of the Cudahy kidnappers. His confession was made voluntarily. He stated that he had squandered and used in fleeing from Omaha most of the money he got as his share in the kidnapping job before I arrested him in the city as a suspect early in February."

Shoots Girl and Himself.

Garr Tribble, aged 18 years, about noon shot Miss Stella Snow, daughter of James B. Snow, at the family residence near Perth, Ind., while she was standing in the front yard. He then turned the revolver upon himself. The two had been lovers, but the girl recently declined his attentions. Tribble is dead. Miss Snow was shot in the arm and a ball lodged in her head, but she will recover.

Completes Sale of 21,000,000 Acres.

The sale of 21,000,000 acres of land by the Northern Pacific Railroad lying west of the Missouri river for \$40,000,000 is reported to have been consummated. The purchasers of this land are said

to Be Eastern Capitalists who will Encourage Its Settlement and Cultivation.

Sprague Methodists will build a new church this summer.

Louis List will be postmaster of a new office to be established at Walbridge.

Monroe was the first county to settle with the State for the tax of 1900. The total tax was \$1

AN ARDENT SWEETHEART.

For twenty years my sweetheart has been courting me—she can use the ardent efforts of the most effusive man. In these years she's tried to win me by the art that love displays, And I confess she pins me by the sweet-ness of her ways.

She has no hesitation to embrace me or to kiss. On my lips a hundred times—am I wrong in telling this? She's a wiser, more affectionate and she always says that she wouldn't take the trouble of this living but for me.

I ought to fall in love with her, and I'm certain that I would. If I were but as honest and as true blue as she's good; For true enough she is to me my only bright sunshine— My sweetheart is no other than that gentle wife of mine.

—Denver News.

A Sentimental Journey.

It was about 4 o'clock one afternoon in February, and Hippesley was sitting on the veranda of the *Cafe de Paris* at Monte Carlo. He sat, deep thought, his ears mechanically listening to the strains of the little Hungarian band a few yards away from him. He was thinking of the reason that had brought him to the place. He had been abroad for twelve years, yet, within a month of his return, he had left again and hurried to spend a few days on the Riviera before taking steamer at Marseilles.

It was absurd, he knew it, but the longing to see her face aglow was irresistible. He would not seek an opportunity of speaking with her—the scheme on which their lives had been worked out made that impossible.

He simply had an overwhelming desire to see her. Then he could go back to his lonely life, not happy—he could never be that, but with a fresh picture of the one woman he had ever loved.

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

"What will she do?"

"Go on living as she has done—and marry again! Women with such beauty can pick and choose; there are no hard places for them." Rumor says it will be the man who has just left her.

He is not a good man, but he is passionately in love with her, and a millionaire twice over."

Hippesley rose from his seat, and, making his way round to the terrace, sank into a seat. He felt he could hear no more. It was all so curious, so startlingly strange. To think that the girl he had left living, with her father on the outskirts of a quiet English country town should have developed into this wonderful Princess Zandra, whose beauty was known throughout Europe, and they had loved one another! He had gone abroad with the hope of making a name for himself, of being able to claim her. But ill-luck had dogged him; and the time had never come when he could write to her. He had left her free, and as the years went by, bringing nothing but persistent failure, he knew that it was not for him to possess the only thing he counted worth having. Occasionally scraps of intelligence as to the course her life had taken drifted to him. Her father had died, and she had gone to live with a wealthy aunt in London. From stray papers that reached him he learned that her beauty had caused quite a sensation in society. Then at last came the news that she had married a foreigner of great position, Prince Zandra.

He wondered if she ever thought of him—remembered the night he had confessed his love to her. Not a day had passed in those long years of failure—but her image had been before him.

Now, at length, when he had achieved some slight success, it was too late. All that was left for him was to take the absurd little journey of sentiment.

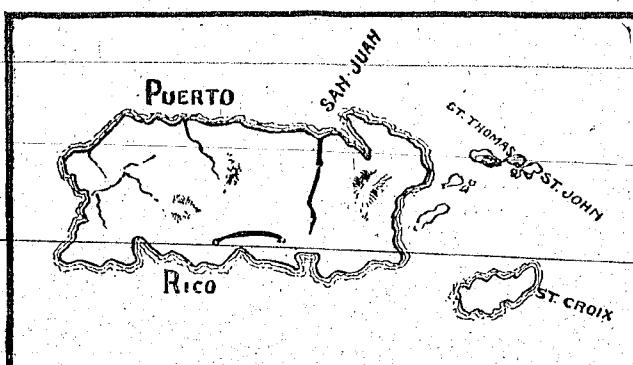
Early next morning he traveled to Beau- lieu. He got out at the railway station, and, following the path that led round to St. Jean, passed the fishing village, and gained the point. There he sank down on the ground, and gave himself up to his reflections. It was a perfect morning, a cloudless sky, the air soft and pregnant with the perfume of the roses that grew right to the edge of the tiny cliff. Some thirty feet below him was the sea, not a ripple on its smooth surface, the clear-blue sunlight gleaming in the sunshine.

Presently he was aware of a woman gazing curiously at him. The next moment they had recognized one another. She went suddenly pale and her lips parted in wonder.

"Ralph!" she gasped.

He looked at her mutely. He was face

DENMARK'S THREE LITTLE ISLANDS.



The Danish West Indies, which Denmark has been notified must not be sold to any other power but the United States, are three little islands lying immediately east of Porto Rico at the gateway of the Caribbean Sea. Santa Cruz is the largest of the three, and contains seventy-four square miles of territory, more than five-sixths of which is under cultivation. Its total population is 20,000, most of which is negro descent. St. Thomas is the second in size, and is the first in importance because of its situation and fine harbor. St. Thomas also contains the commercial metropolis of the islands, the harbor of Charlotte Amalia, which is better known as St. Thomas. Charlotte Amalia is a town of 12,000 inhabitants, and the total population of the island is only a few hundred larger. St. Thomas contains but thirty-three square miles of territory, most of it too rocky for cultivation. The third island in the bunch, for which the United States now proposes to pay \$2,240,000, is St. John, a little rocky island on which less than a thousand people live. Altogether, the purchase would add but 34,000 people and less than 100 square miles of territory to the United States.

In 1867 Secretary of State Seward made an attempt to buy these islands for \$75,000.00. The Danish government agreed to make the sale, provided the people of the islands were agreeable to it. The Rev. Dr. Hinway, pastor of the church which the Secretary attended at Auburn, N. Y., was sent to St. Thomas to supervise an election held to give the people a chance to express their views. On all three islands but twenty-two votes were cast against the proposed union with the United States; several thousand voted for it, however.

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Eronel, at Beau- lieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was ill a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. "Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, MAR. 28, 1901.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Republican Ticket.

STATE TICKET.
For Justice of the Supreme Court:
Hon. M. MONROE.

For Regents of the University:
Frank W. FLETCHER,
Henry W. CAREY.

COUNTY TICKET.
For Commissioner of Schools:
HENRIETTA COVENTRY.

The Democrats in Congress seem to have been utterly shattered as a party. They drifted along, weakly opposing everything that the Republicans proposed, and yet not daring to really fight the Republican policy for fear of what might result. The truth is that they are more than half convinced that the Republicans are right and they themselves are wrong on most public questions.—Flora [Ill.] Journal.

That Tariff war against the United States does not seem to prevent other countries from buying what they want of us. Our exports continue to increase, and some of our specialties are rapidly coming into foreign favor. The city of Berne, Switzerland, has just placed a large order for American electric cars. With our bridges in the South in, our electric cars in all the progressive cities of the old world and our machinery everywhere, the Tariff does not appear to be much of a Chinese wall.

Congressman Scudder, of New York, fears that in the not-far distant future Niagara Falls will disappear. He thinks that the flow of 300,000 cubic feet of water each minute through the Chicago canal will eventually diminish the water in the great lakes, and he sees further loss in the proposed canal from Cleveland to the Ohio River and the enlargement of the Erie canal. Private corporations are taking vast amounts of water just above the falls, and the volume of the cataract is already thought to be lessened.

Superintendent Jewitt, of Michigan's agricultural and dairy exhibit at the Pan American exposition, has completed arrangements for the installation of Michigan's exhibit which he says will be one of the greatest and largest. The management has assigned the state a space 50x20 feet in the agricultural building. A white pine pavilion will be erected in this colonial style. In the dairy department the state is allowed 700 square feet of refrigerated space. It is proposed to start installing the exhibit April 15.

The Democrats do not feel so bad about the inauguration of McKinley as they imagined last summer they would if the event took place. The Democrats are doing well in their business, and the average man is a business man first, and a politician when he has time. Just now he has no time, and so is devoting himself to business, and, thanks to the wisdom of McKinley and the Republican party, is doing well with that.—Lawrence (Kans.) Journal.

Let us look back and consider what we would have been—what would have become of this country—if policies advocated by the Democratic party during the last thirty years had been adopted! The nation would have been dismembered. If that had been escaped, by favoring wild and chimerical financial policies we would have been bankrupt. If we had cast aside chances for territorial aggrandizement which came to us, not by our own seeking, but by force of circumstances we did not control, we should have failed to attain the position among the nations of the world that now is possessed. Look back and see where the adoption of Democratic policy would have led us. Look where we stand to-day.—Albany Evening Journal.

Postmaster General Smith is very proud of the success of the rural free delivery, which has passed from the experimental to the permanent stage under his administration of the Post Office Department. Speaking of that service a postal official said: "There is no branch of the postal service that is more popular with the people than rural free delivery. It was only a little while ago that rural free delivery was looked upon by many as an experiment that must result in failure. Even its most ardent advocates had some doubt as to its ultimate success. But the experimental stage has passed and the service has come to stay, and it will probably be extended until it reaches every hamlet and village in the United States."

It seems that the Jamaican Government has been attempting to get the better of the United States in the reciprocity negotiations by a resort to a trick that is unworthy even of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's underlings. To offset and nullify the pretended concessions made by the Jamaican Government to the United States as a return for similar concessions on our part, the Executive Council quietly raised the Tariff rates on American goods; and, even if the reductions proposed in the reciprocity treaty should go into effect, American exporters would be subjected to as heavy burdens as heretofore. Our traditional friend, Russia, it has also been discovered, has recourse to the same sneaky trick, to get the better of the United States in the recent reciprocity negotiations with that country. Reciprocity is not in very good order at the best, and the detection of these examples of bad faith will not tend to raise it in the estimation of the country at large.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Great Cough Medicine for Children

"I have no hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says F. P. Moran, a well known and popular baker of Peterburg, Va. "We have given it to our children when troubled with bad coughs, also whooping cough, and it has always given perfect satisfaction. It was recommended to me by a druggist as the best cough medicine for children, as it contained no opium or harmful drug." Sold by L. Fournier.

According to a recent consular report from Magdeburg, Germany, the production of beet sugar in the world is now twice as great as that of cane sugar. This victory of the beet over the cane is ascribed to the influence of the science of chemistry in developing the industry of beet sugar making. This influence is especially exerted in Germany, where more than a thousand chemists are exclusively employed in the sugar factories. The manufacture of beet sugar has taken a sudden start in Spain since she lost her colonies in the war with the United States.

Remarkable Cures of Rheumatism.

From the Vindicator, Rutherfordton, N. C. The editor of the Vindicator had occasion to test the efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice with the most remarkable results in each case. First with rheumatism in the shoulder, from which he suffered excruciating pain for ten days, which was relieved with two applications of Pain Balm, rubbing the parts affected and realizing instant benefit, entire relief in a very short time. Second in rheumatism in the right joint, almost prostrating him with severe pain, which was relieved by two applications, rubbing with the liniment on retiring at night, and getting up free from pain. For sale by L. Fournier.

How sawdust is utilized in some parts of Canada is told in a report received by the state department from Consul Bitzinger of Montreal. He says that the manufacturing has been started there of machines for the distillation of sawdust. In addition to the gases generated, the following products have been obtained from 1,000 pounds of sawdust, viz.: Char, 180 pounds; acid, 180 pounds; water, 248 pounds; tar, 162 pounds. No record was kept of the gases, but a test was made of them for heating and illuminating. They were found to be superior to coal gas except that they were unpleasantly pungent.

The best open door policy is the open doors of cotton and woolen mills, machine and carpenter shops, forge and trip hammer works, planing mills, grist mills and saw-mills, newspaper and job printing offices. And McKinley is the great advocate of this splendid open door policy which aids merchant, mechanic, manufacturer, miner, and farmer, while the wage earner listens to the musical hum of the wheels of industry and rejoices in work and wages. And don't forget that the foundation of this magnificent open door policy is Protection for American industry.

At a recent farmer's institute held in Iowa a farmer exhibited a piece of twine and a piece of rope resembling a good quality of hemp. He explained that they were made from velvet weed or abutilon which grows rank on almost every farm and has been considered useless. The discovery that the weed could be thus utilized was made by a farmer living near Clarinda. He discovered the strength of the fiber of the weed about two months ago. He picked a few strands from the ground, after he had lain there rotting since last summer, and found them very strong. They were separated into threads as fine as the best hemp. He endeavored to secure a patent, but found that a discovery of that nature was not patentable. A machine for making it could be patented, but the use of the weed for making twine and rope must be left free to everybody.

The people of the United States cannot, nor do they care to, turn back the wheel of progress. Industrial evolution has been moving along dur-

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of DANIEL McALLUM, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of Daniel McAllum, by the Hon. John C. Hanson, Judge of Probate in and for said county, that on and after the 18th day of April A. D. 1901, I will receive proposals to sell, at private sale all the right, title and interest of myself (widow) and Ellen J. McAllum and Bertie D. McAllum, minor, heirs of Daniel McAllum, in and to the following described lands and premises, situated in the township of Frederic, and county of Crawford, state of Michigan, to wit: The NW^{1/4} of the NE^{1/4} of Section 27, Town 28, Range 4 W., the SW^{1/4} of the NE^{1/4}, Section 27, Town 28, Range 4 W., the NE^{1/4} of the SE^{1/4}, Section 27, Town 28, Range 4 W., and so much thereof as will be sufficient to pay the claims against the estate.

ELLEN J. HAMILTON,
Administrator,

mar. 4 w
Frederic, Mich.

March 4, 1901.

To the Elector of the County of Crawford:

You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April, 1901, the following officers are to be elected, viz:

One Justice of the Supreme Court, in place of Robert M. Montgomery, whose term of office will expire Dec. 31st, 1901; also two Regents of the University, in place of Frank W. Fletcher and Herman Kiefer, whose terms of office will expire Dec. 31st, 1901.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand on this day and date below written.

Dated Grayling, Mich.,

Feb. 14th, 1901.

GEO. F. OWEN,
Sheriff of Crawford County.

March 4, 1901.

To the Sheriff of the County of Crawford:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the election to be held on the first Monday of April, 1901, in the State of Michigan, the following state officers are to be elected, viz:

One Justice of the Supreme Court in the place of Robert M. Montgomery, whose term of office will expire Dec. 31st, 1901; also two Regents of the University in place of Frank W. Fletcher and Herman Kiefer, whose terms of office will expire December 31st, 1901.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand on this day and date below written.

(L. S.)

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

Feb. 14, 1901.

To the Sheriff of the County of Crawford:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,
Secretary of State.

March 16, 1901.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April next, there will be submitted to the people the following proposition to amend the constitution of this state:

An amendment to Section six of Article six of the constitution of the state of Michigan, relative to Circuit Courts.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, this 16th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, MAR. 28, 1900.

LOCAL ITEMS.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wakeley, March 20th, a son.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

FOR RENT—A good house. Inquire of Julius Nelson.

Geo. L. Alexander went to Bay City, Monday, on legal business.

H. A. Baumau was at Cheboygan, Monday.

John Leece went to Jackson county Tuesday, for a visit with relatives and friends.

Subscribe for the Avalanche and the "American Boy." Only \$1.25 a year.

Mrs. O. W. Willits and daughter leave to-day for their new home in Midland.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KRAUS.

Mrs. P. Michelson was called away the first of the week by the serious illness of her brother.

Honorable Employment, and good wages, right at home. Esther sex may apply. G. C. HIATT, Flint, Mich.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey, at their home in Gaylord, March 23d, a daughter.

Ex-Supervisor T. Wakeley plowed his way to town through the snow-slush, Monday.

John Evarts went to Detroit. Monday, on business with some of the Fish Commissioners.

Mr. Baumart left, last Saturday, to attend the wedding of his sister in Detroit.

Stops the Cough and works off Cold Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

Only 3 days more in which to get one of those free crayon portraits at the Imperial Art Studio, Grayling, Mich.

S. Holbrook has changed his residence from Munising to Sault St. Marie.

The new type writer in Geo. Alexander's office, is Miss Lula Pepple, of Detroit.

Boys, if your father takes the Avalanche, and you want a good paper for yourself, call for a copy of the American Boy.

Health officer M. S. Dilley, of Frederic, was in town Saturday. He reports several cases of Scarletina in that village.

Michelson, Hanson & Co's planing mill at Lewiston, burned last Sunday. Loss \$10,000, partly insured. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

A bill before the legislature would abolish the office of coroner and delegate the duties of the office to the justice of the peace.

It is said that there is a scheme on foot to disorganize the present counties of Iosco, Oscoda and Alcona and make the three into one.

Last Thursday, March 21st, was the first day of spring. Of course, you noticed how warm and balmy and springlike the atmosphere was.

Ex-Judge D. S. Waldron was in town Saturday, feeling better from the grippe, and heavier than ever, having past the two hundred pound mark.

Mrs. John Rouse was called to Bay City, the first of last week, on account of the illness of her father. He has so improved that she returned home Saturday.

Game Warden Purchase came up from the farm. Sunday, being nine hours on the road, instead of three, as usual. The warm weather was too much for the snow and ice.

The bill increasing the term of holding the office of county school commissioner from 2 to 4 years, has passed the House and Senate, and will soon be made a law.

Dr. C. L. Hoyt and family have returned to their home at Macomb, Ohio, called there by the indisposition of Mrs. Hoyt's mother, who is over eighty years of age. The Dr. expects to return here in June.

Comrade F. L. Robbins, of Roscommon, was a pleasant caller at our sanctum, Saturday. He reports prospect of an oil well being sunk in their vicinity and that work will soon begin.

Deer Fritz, inventor of "Wizard Oil," has just died at the Phelps Sanatorium, Battle Creek. After making a fortune out of the oil, he sold his rights. He made and lost several fortunes after that.

The farmer of the present day, with rural delivery at his door and a telephone in his home, needs only a trolley line to have all the conveniences of the town and to be far ahead of his city brother in many respects.

Mrs. Woodworth has returned from Detroit with a fine new stock of Millinery goods, which will be ready for inspection April 4th and 5th.

Miss Gertrude Mevis arrived from Detroit, Tuesday, to superintend the trimming in Mrs. Woodworth's millinery store.

Swindlers are traveling over newly-laid-out rural mail routes representing themselves as postoffice inspectors. Their scheme is to pretend to inspect the mail boxes and then demand from patrons a rental of from \$3 to \$5, which should not be paid.

Bringers of spring are recognized here in the return of the crows, and the playing of marbles on the sidewalks wherever the ice is sufficiently melted away.

Seeley Wakely came up from the farm yesterday after medical attendance for his little girl, who was severely burned on the face and neck by some grease that was boiling on the stove. We have learned how seriously.

"I had a running sore on my legs for seven years," writes Mrs. James Forest, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." No other salve so healing. L. Fournier.

The ladies circle G. A. R. added eighteen dollars to their funds Tuesday evening, the proceeds of the supper given at the G. A. R. hall. There was a good attendance and a most enjoyable social time, and the spread was elegant, with the table decorated with fine Carnations.

PROF. SEARIGHT. The optician will again be in town at the Leland House, second door from the Post Office, April 3, 4 and 5. Eyes tested free; will call at residence if requested. Spectacles at reasonable prices.

The compilation made by the tally clerk of the house of representatives at Washington shows the measures brought before congress which has just expired. There were 14,336 bills 3,000 reports, 345 public acts and 302 joint resolutions. To act on these Congress had just 197 days.

Eugene J. Hall, the poet and publisher, says that one dose of Foley's Honey and Tar restored his voice when hoarseness threatened to prevent his lecture at Central Music Hall, Chicago. Nothing else as good. L. Fournier.

A doctor in the western part of the state writes Gov. Bliss, that he has a remedy which is sure death to consumption, and will disclose it if the legislature will pass a bill giving him the sole monopoly of sale. This fellow needs treatment for enlargement of the gall.

A report comes from Roscommon, of a saloon row, Sunday night, the parties afterward meeting in the street, where it was continued, and one of the men received a fracture of the skull, his assailant escaping on a freight train, but was captured at St. Helens. The wounded man is yet living, but in a dangerous condition.

The recruiting officer of the U. S. Army, stationed at Fort Brady, enlisted seven young men in Lewiston, last Tuesday, and expects four more next week. They will be sent to the 14th cavalry, which is being recruited for service in the Philippines. The recruits go to Fort Brady, and then to Kansas to join their regiment. There is some talk of a number enlisting from this place.

The April number of the Delinquent shows a striking contrast in queenly life; it has a very full account of the life of Queen Wilhelmina from infancy to wifehood. The article contains a rare collection of pictures. The contrast is afforded by the fact that the same number of the Delinquent tells of the completed life work of the aged Queen Victoria. This latter article is an affectionate study by Lady Jenne.

A Lansing dispatch says: The annual encampment of the Michigan G. A. R., which had been announced to be held at Flint, July 5th and 6th, has been postponed until July 12th and 13th. Assistant General Pond says the reason for the postponement is that many of the pensioners would not receive their pensions in time to attend the meeting.

Letters from Congressman Crump, who has been in Florida for a few weeks, state that his health is very much better than when he went there, and that he expects to come home feeling like a new man. Mr. Crump is extensively interested in pineapple raising, and will probably remain in Florida until after the seasons crop is harvested, which will be sometime in June.

It is said that the powers of either man or woman are developed five-fold by working with a life companion who is in entire harmony. The ideal wife as a rule has it in her power to make the ideal husband. What constitutes the ideal wife is discussed in an extremely able article by Lavina Hart in the April Cosmopolitan.

The farmer of the present day, with rural delivery at his door and a telephone in his home, needs only a trolley line to have all the conveniences of the town and to be far ahead of his city brother in many respects.

Mr. Woodworth has returned from Detroit with a fine new stock of Millinery goods, which will be ready for inspection April 4th and 5th.

Miss Gertrude Mevis arrived from Detroit, Tuesday, to superintend the trimming in Mrs. Woodworth's millinery store.

Swindlers are traveling over newly-laid-out rural mail routes representing themselves as postoffice inspectors. Their scheme is to pretend to inspect the mail boxes and then demand from patrons a rental of from \$3 to \$5, which should not be paid.

Bringers of spring are recognized here in the return of the crows, and the playing of marbles on the sidewalks wherever the ice is sufficiently melted away.

Seeley Wakely came up from the farm yesterday after medical attendance for his little girl, who was severely burned on the face and neck by some grease that was boiling on the stove. We have learned how seriously.

"I had a running sore on my legs for seven years," writes Mrs. James Forest, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." No other salve so healing. L. Fournier.

Mark Evans has gone to New York state to take a position in his Uncle's store.

An Easter greeting given away with every purchase at Blumenthal and Baumgart's store.

The next regular meeting of the O. E. S. will be next Wednesday evening. All members are requested to be in attendance.

On Monday, a woodsman named Frank Ward was convicted before Justice McCullough of being drunk in a public street and in default of payment of fine and costs was sent to jail for twenty days, and on Tuesday, Felix Shannon received the same sentence for the same offense.

Shannon had taken another man's gun from the Eating-House, and drunk to know where he was at.

Cut and examine them. You will find prices right.

Do You Know

that I have just got in the finest stock of Ladie's Shoes ever shown in this market, manufactured expressly for my trade, by the Stoelman Shoe Co., of New York, the best in the state. My new line of Children's and Baby's Spring Heel Shoes, sizes from 2 to 5, is better than ever, and mothers will gladly welcome the spring heels for the comfort of the little ones.

My stock of men's wear is more complete than ever. A line of HARD PAN Shoes are certain to give entire satisfaction.

Cut and examine them. You will find prices right.

JOHN GOUDROW.

NOTICE.

To the township clerk of Grayling township.

You are hereby notified, that at a special session of the Board of Supervisors, held in the village of Grayling, on the 20th day of March, 1901, the following resolution was adopted, to wit:

RESOLVED by the Board, now in session, that we call a special election to be held on the 23d day of April, 1901, for the purpose of submitting the question of bonding the county for \$10,000, for the purpose of building a new Court House and jail. Bonds to run for six years.

JAMES J. COLLIER, County Clerk.

Dated March 21st 1901.

Vote for the Amendments.

We trust every voter in Crawford County next Monday will vote YES on the three amendments to be submitted. This can in no way be considered a partisan measure, but entirely for the public good.

The first amendment relative to Circuit Courts will tend to relieve the Supreme Court without the expense of increasing the number of Judges.

The second fixes the salaries of members of the Legislature and will be a move toward economy in the conduct of public affairs.

The third only affects Bay County, giving it the same power now held by Wayne, Kent and Saginaw for the payment of their Circuit Judges. The people of that county want it, and ought to have it. Vote YES on the Amendments!

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Grayling Opera House Company will be held at the Opera House, Monday evening, April 8th, 1901, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing a board of directors, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before them.

J. PATTERSON, President.

Republican Caucus.

The republican caucus, Tuesday evening was called to order by T. A. Garney, Secretary of the township committee. M. A. Bates was elected chairman and W. F. Benkelman, secretary.

Eighty seven votes were recorded, showing the interest in the nominations to be made, and the following ticket was placed in the field:

Supervisor—Henry A. Bauman.

Clerk—U. S. Shirts.

Treasurer—W. F. Benkelman.

Highway Comm'r—Chas. Clark.

School Inspector—Fred Sleight.

Justice of the Peace—D. Waldron.

Constables—Joseph Kraus, C. Ingerson, J. F. Wilcox, P. E. Johnson.

We consider it a strong combination, and one which should command every republican vote in the township, insuring its election by a large majority. There does not a weak spot in it, or one that does not favorably compare with its opponent, while several of the names proposed must be conceded much stronger.

Banner Salve.

Tetter, eczema and skin diseases yield quickly to the marvelous healing qualities of Banner Salve, made from a prescription of a skin salve of world wide fame. 25 cents. L. Fournier.

At the Democratic caucus, Monday evening, Joseph Patterson was tendered the nomination for supervisor, but declined on account of pressing business engagements. The ticket finally nominated is as follows: Supervisor, Christ Hanson; Clerk, Peter Olson; Treasurer, J. F. Hunn; Com. of Highways, Julius Nelson; School Inspector, L. Fournier; Justice of the Peace, Robert McElroy; Member of Board of Review, Hugo Schreiber; Constables, Thos. Nolan, Peter Jensen, Henry Feldhauser and

The farmer of the present day, with rural delivery at his door and a telephone in his home, needs only a trolley line to have all the conveniences of the town and to be far ahead of his city brother in many respects.

Letters from Congressman Crump, who has been in Florida for a few weeks, state that his health is very much better than when he went there, and that he expects to come home feeling like a new man. Mr. Crump is extensively interested in pineapple raising, and will probably remain in Florida until after the seasons crop is harvested, which will be sometime in June.

It is said that the powers of either man or woman are developed five-fold by working with a life companion who is in entire harmony. The ideal wife as a rule has it in her power to make the ideal husband. What constitutes the ideal wife is discussed in an extremely able article by Lavina Hart in the April Cosmopolitan.

The farmer of the present day, with rural delivery at his door and a telephone in his home, needs only a trolley line to have all the conveniences of the town and to be far ahead of his city brother in many respects.

Mark Evans has gone to New York state to take a position in his Uncle's store.

An Easter greeting given away with every purchase at Blumenthal and Baumgart's store.

The next regular meeting of the O. E. S. will be next Wednesday evening. All members are requested to be in attendance.

On Monday, a woodsman named Frank Ward was convicted before Justice McCullough of being drunk in a public street and in default of payment of fine and costs was sent to jail for twenty days, and on Tuesday, Felix Shannon received the same sentence for the same offense.

Shannon had taken another man's gun from the Eating-House, and drunk to know where he was at.

Cut and examine them. You will find prices right.

JOHN GOUDROW.

NOTICE.

To the township clerk of Grayling township.

You are hereby notified, that at a special session of the Board of Supervisors, held in the village of Grayling, on the 20th day of March, 1901, the following resolution was adopted, to wit:

RESOLVED by the Board, now in session, that we call a special election to be held on the 23d day of April, 1901, for the purpose of submitting the question of bonding the county for \$10,000, for the purpose of building a new Court House and jail. Bonds to run for six years.

JAMES J. COLLIER, County Clerk.

Dated March 21st 1901.

HOARSENESS.

LOSS OF VOICE,

CHAT ACROSS OCEAN.

AN ITALIAN ELECTRICIAN'S WONDERFUL INVENTION.

Will Make It Possible for Us to Have Conversation with Our Kin Beyond the Sea Without the Medium of Cables.

Great things are promised for the new century, by G. Marconi, the author of wireless telegraphy, says the New York Press. Before the first Christmas in the twentieth century he will, he declares, have England and America on speaking terms without the aid of submarine cables. On his pole erected at Southampton and another at Montauk Point will, he says, be all that is needed. The cables which now connect Europe with America will, if Marconi fulfills his promise, become as obsolete as the stagecoach became when the railroad came in. The optimist electrical.



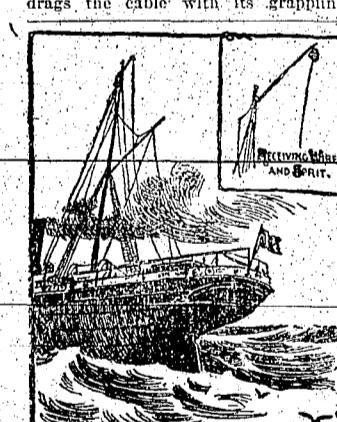
G. MARCONI.

clan is confident that he can establish telegraphic communication between the eastern and western worlds by his system at a hundred-thousandth part of the cost of laying a cable and maintaining it. Marconi says he has discovered a method of controlling the sound waves so that the messages from continent to continent will be flashed back and forth close to the surface of the ocean over the whole distance.

Heretofore the curvature of the earth has presented a dreaded difficulty to be overcome in the transmission of wireless messages over long distances. Marconi's new control of the sound waves, it is asserted, has obviated the difficulty. How it is done Marconi does not explain—that is his secret—but he says that he is confident he has found a method of doing it. He contends that the masts erected at Montauk Point and at Southampton need not be higher than a New York "skyscraper". In order to make the working of the system effective, he has invented a new appliance by which he says he can lengthen the air waves to almost any unlimited extent.

A Commercial Revolution.
If Mr. Marconi can fulfill his promises, what a revolution there will be in the commercial world! The millions invested in cables would become lost capital, for no one would use a cable at the rates charged for messages when for a fraction of the cost he could telegraph by the wireless system.

It not only costs millions to manufacture and lay cables across the Atlantic, but keeping them in repair costs hundreds of thousands of dollars. Cable ships are kept in commission all the time, and they find continually something to do in the way of repairs on the great oceanic telegraph lines. Repairing a cable is a work of skill, science and money. A defect in the cable having been located by means known to the telegraph experts, the cable ship steams away to the part of the ocean where the difficulty is and drags the cable with its grappling



WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY AT SEA.

Irons. When finally the cable is picked up the repairs are made and it is again deposited upon the oozy bed of the sea. The initial expense and the cost of maintenance make it expensive to talk with Europe, but it does not cost much to erect two poles and buy a Marconi outfit. It is obvious that if the great Italian keeps his promise of telegraphing without wire across the Atlantic, then there would be no need for laying the cable. The wireless system could be used and all the tremendous cost of establishing cable communication obviated. The distance from Montauk to Southampton is over 3,000 miles. From San Francisco to Honolulu is only 2,600 miles. From Honolulu to Manila it is about 4,000 miles. If that is too great a distance over which to operate the wireless system then a way station might be established on Wake Island, a little piece of property something more than half way over to Manila from Hawaii which the United States owns.

In fact, the possibilities of the system, if Marconi keeps his promise, are almost infinite. The War Department of the United States has been for some time experimenting with wireless telegraphy independent of Marconi, whose system, the officials thought,

did not meet the requirements of the service. So successful has the signal corps been that now all the forts around New York are connected with each other by a wireless system, which is constantly being experimented with and improved. The weather bureau,

also recognizing the advantages which would result to navigation by the establishment of a wireless electric communication between vessels at sea and exposed points on our lakes and sea coasts, and also between islands along the coasts and the mainland, has made a systematic investigation of the various systems of wireless telegraphy. The progress made has been eminently satisfactory. New appliances have been devised by the bureau experts for the transmission of signals and receivers have been constructed that are probably more delicate than any heretofore made. Messages have already been sent and received over fifty miles of land which presented a rough and hilly surface—conditions most unfavorable to the transmission of electro-magnetic waves.

Marconi also promises that before long ships at sea will be able by the use of his system to communicate with the shore. Navies are now experimenting with his system and considerable success has been obtained. Meantime in England they are trying to telegraph without the use of wire from Dover to Belgium. It looks as if in a short time a message might be sent around the world without the use of wires, and that all the parts of the earth and the sea would be in telegraphic communication with each other. Deserts, mountains, oceans, time and space all seem to be dissolving before the advance of science. The world could not desire a better Christmas present for 1901 than the fulfillment of Marconi's promise.

A LAND OF MILK AND HONEY.

Some of the Reasons Why Oklahoma's Claim for Statehood Is Valid.

Oklahoma means Beautiful Land. It is easily one of the wonderful sections of our beautiful country. Only a dozen years ago it was given up to the Indians and formed a part of the Indian Territory; but on April 22, 1890, it was opened to settlement by the proclamation of President Harrison; and in one day 50,000 people rushed upon it. The same day a national bank was opened and its modern history begins.

Beyond the contrast since that time!

The census of 1900 shows a population of 308,245, and in addition there were 5,927 Indians not taxed. So here we have a great state springing from practically nothing to a population of over 400,000 within one decade.

That does not begin to tell the story.

The taxable value of the land is now nearly \$100,000,000. Within two years four great grain and cotton crops have enriched the state, and the deposits in the banks have increased more than 100 per cent. The people have built 800 churches and established nearly 200 newspapers.

The population is described as a superior one, thoroughly American and progressive in its enterprises. The beauty of the country is drawing more and more people to its confines. It has an average elevation of 1,500 feet; its climate is delightful, and, to quote a recent writer who visited the country, it is not an unusual thing for a wheat farmer in Oklahoma at the close of a good season to realize enough money from the sale of his product to more than cover the entire value of his farm and the improvements upon it."

It was considered that cotton would not grow north of Texas. During the past year Oklahoma's cotton crop brought nearly \$6,000,000 to her people. Saturday Evening Post.

A Rude Prince.

It has not always been wise to look to a royal court for the etiquette of polite society. Witness this quotation from the "Countess Potocka," a recollection of Princess Czartoryska, an incident of the court life of Joseph II, at Berlin.

One day, at the end of dinner, she related that she had known Prince Kauhut, who had a varied reputation, and incidentally one for impudence. Having fine teeth, he attended to them without the slightest regard for his guests. As soon as the table was cleared his valet put a mirror, a basin and brushes before him, and then and there the prince began his morning toilet over again, just as if he had been alone in his dressing-room, while every one was waiting for him to finish up to the table.

"I could not suppress my astonishment," says Countess Potocka, "and asked the princess if she, too, had waited."

"Yes, alas!" she replied, "I was so put out of countenance that I only recovered my senses at the foot of the stairs; but later on it was different. I complained of the heat, and left the cabin at dessert."

LIMIT TO SIZE OF SHIPS.

Even Long the Extreme Carrying Capacity of Vessels Will Be Reached.

Naval constructors and shipbuilders now agree that as to size and carrying capacity the limit of the ocean steamship is still a long way off. They predict that steamers 1,000 feet in length will be built in the near future. The Hamburg-American line has ordered a vessel to be launched 1903 which will be 750 feet in length, forty-six feet longer than the Oceanic, and, to fit beam, or eight-feet wider, while the vessel for the North German Lloyd at Stettin is 752 feet in length and is officially reported to have a correspondingly great beam.

The old theory of two decades ago that the long steamer was in danger of being broken in two in a heavy seaway is now untenable. Improvements in marine architecture and science make the modern steamship's hull strong enough to resist any shock the sea may give it.

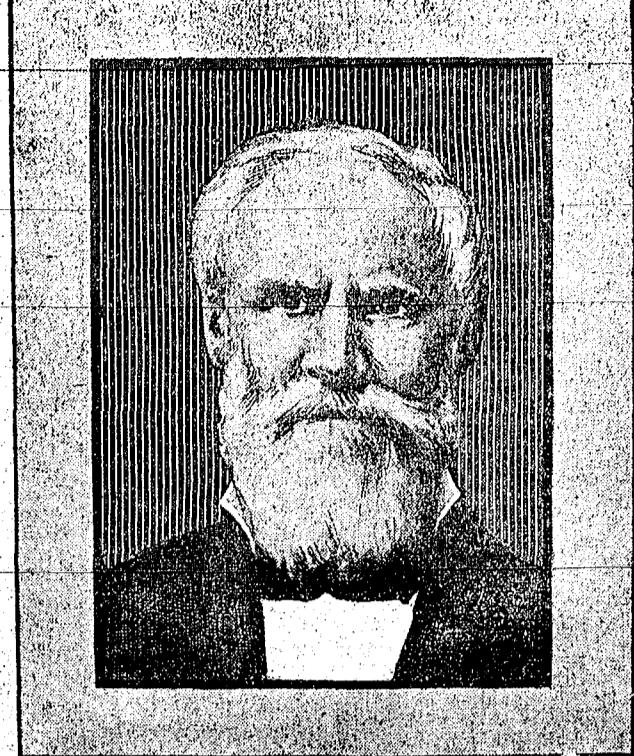
The professor's eyes twinkled behind his paper, but he replied with the perfect gravity of one who has been three refined in domestic fires. "Without doubt, my dear."

Colonial with this evolution in the

size and capacity of the modern Atlantic passenger steamship has been increased. And the intense rivalry for public patronage has spurred the great companies concerned in the traffic to endeavor to excel in this respect. And

the chief corporations engaged in trade strive to secure the record for the quickest passage from port to port, for its achievement is considered as an immense advertisement for the line holding it. A writer in *Cassier's Magazine* represents that some of these

GALUSH A. GROW, OLDEST MAN IN CONGRESS.



Congressman Galush A. Grow, the oldest member of Congress, celebrated a golden jubilee the other day. It is just fifty years ago since he first became a member of the national legislative body. In the last half century he has been elected and re-elected to Congress twelve times, being defeated once—in 1862—when a gerrymander threw him into a new and strange district. Previous to that he had served six terms, three as a Free Soil Democrat and three as a Republican. At one of these elections previous to his one defeat he received every vote cast in his district, there being no opposition. He was Speaker of the House during the first two years of the Civil War. When he entered Congress in 1851 he was the youngest member. In his third and fifth terms he was chairman of the important committee on territories. In 1894 he was chosen one of the two members-at-large for the State, and has since been re-elected—with increasing pluralities, once with a plurality of 297,446, the largest ever given a candidate for any office in any State. Mr. Grow was born in 1823 in Susquehanna County, Pa. His father died when he was 3, and his primary education was received at winter school after the farm-labor of the summer was done with. Later he was enabled to attend Amherst College, and graduated from that institution in 1844. His home is at Glenwood. From 1871 to 1876 he was president of the International and Great Northern Railroad.

SETTLER'S CABIN STILL STANDS.

Built of Logs in 1845, It Still Stands.

A quarter of a block from the Platt County Courthouse in Monticello, Ill., in the center of a bustling city of 5,000 people stands a quaint old log cabin.

It was built when there were but three houses in the town and is today the home of a woman who moved into it while wolves and bears were plentiful in the wilderness around.

The cabin was built in 1845. Aunt Anna Houselman lives in it and has been her home since 1847. All the furniture is the same as when she moved in. There is a bed with cords in place of a spring mattress, an open fireplace with andirons and a crane for cooking, all just as the settlers had

but loss to the companies owning them, but it is borne for the sake of the advertising which their records fast sailors secures. The difference between the record holding Deutschland and any one of the other four fastest vessels owned by other companies amounts to only a few hours in the ocean passage, but it has a commercial value in the trans-Atlantic trade of sufficient magnitude to cause each one to strain everything to exceed it. As a result of this keen competition the following highest daily runs have been obtained in knots: Oceanie, 524; St. Paul, 540; Lucania, 562; Kaiser Wilhelm der Gross, 550, and Deutschland, 584. But to maintain this speed it cost the St. Paul, with only half the displacement of the Deutschland, 300 tons of coal



HOME OF MRS. HONSELMAN IN MONTICELLO, BUILT IN 1845.

then Illinois was still a frontier State.

Mrs. Houselman is as robust as ever home. Ninety-five years old, she still does all the work of the house. She prepares the meals for herself, two sons and a grandson and sees as well and strong as the average woman of 50. Her two sons have a fruit farm just outside of Monticello and could provide a much better home for their mother than the cabin, but she wants to stay where she has lived so long and it is all she live there, in the style of fifty-five years ago. Rich blacks have grown up around the cabin.

"I could not suppress my astonishment," says Countess Potocka, "and asked the princess if she, too, had waited."

"Yes, alas!" she replied, "I was so put out of countenance that I only recovered my senses at the foot of the stairs; but later on it was different. I complained of the heat, and left the cabin at dessert."

SENTIMENTAL SENTENCES.

The principal advantage of being married is that only one person has a right to find fault with you. If people knew how to sympathize with us we should let them. Fortunately they don't. We all begin by being round pegs in square holes. Some of us make over the hole, and most of us make over ourselves. Some can do neither.

These sayings have a spite against them. Half truths make whole troubles.

The Man with One Million.

You subscribe to the assertion that a man with \$1,000,000 can do what ever he chooses?"

"No," answered Senator Borgham, "I do not. These days a man with \$1,000,000 wants to lie low and keep out of trouble or the first thing he knows will be three men with a billion apiece will take his money away from him."

Colonial with this evolution in the

size and capacity of the modern Atlantic passenger steamship has been increased. And the intense rivalry for

public patronage has spurred the great companies concerned in the traffic to endeavor to excel in this respect. And

the chief corporations engaged in trade strive to secure the record for the quickest passage from port to port, for its achievement is considered as an immense advertisement for the line holding it. A writer in *Cassier's Magazine* represents that some of these

large corporations are run at an ac-

ADJT. GEN. CORBIN.

Rose from a Log Cabin to His Present Post of Honor.

Adjutant General Corbin, who has now reached the grade of major general in the regular army, was born fifty-nine years ago at Batavia, Ohio. In a log cabin which is still standing. He entered the Civil War a second lieutenant in the Eighty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry, July 28, 1862, and has risen by merit through all the grades to that of major general of the regular establishment. He was honorably discharged from the volunteer service on March 26, 1866, with the brevet rank of brigadier general for meritorious service. Gen. Corbin's early ancestors were Virginians, and he is a distant relative of Col. Richard Lee. His grandfather was sergeant of the Virginia line in the Revolution. His great-grandfather moved to the mouth of the Maumee River in Ohio and later settled in Clermont, Ohio. Gen. Corbin's father is still living, at the age of 80.

The Adjutant General is the Instrument through which the Chief Executive and the Secretary of War act. He dare not usurp a single function delegated to his superiors. His duty is to carry out in letter and spirit their orders. He must be capable of judging when his advice is asked; he must be an absolute master of details, and must be able to answer questions relating to the army with accuracy. When war clouds gather it is the busiest office of the Government.

To call to the field 250,000 men, arm and equip them in sixty days and attend to the innumerable details, as did Gen. Corbin during the recent war with Spain, is a task so gigantic that none but a man of extraordinary ability and physical strength could fill the place. And now he is prepared to enlist, drill, arm, equip and dispatch 100,000 men of a regular army 7,000 miles. Grant,

Plumber's Wife—What are you dreaming about? Are you building castles in the air? Plumber—Better than that! I was mending plumbing in castles in the air!—Puck.

Larry—Was it a great military country, Dinky? Denny—Ol' shud say so; even th' well out th' war drilled.—Chicago News.

Nervous Mother—Are you sure, Willie, that the ice is safe? "Oh, yes!" It wouldn't be safe if there was another boy with me, but I'm going alone."—Life.

Teacher—And how do you know, my dear, that you have been christened? Scholar—Please, mum, 'cause I got the marks on my arm now, mum.—Leslie's Weekly.

"I shall make a fortune out of my new musical box. You put a penny in the slot and—" And the thing plays a popular air?" "No, it stops playing one."—The Bits.

Plumber's Wife—What are you dreaming about? Are you building castles in the air? Plumber—Better than that! I was mending plumbing in castles in the air!—Puck.

Late Recruitors—"I now realize," said the pig, as they loaded him in the wagon bound for the butcher's—"I now realize that over-eating tends to shorten life."—Indianapolis Press.

Out of His Line: "Ah, Littleton! The very man for the emergency. I have a grave problem to submit to you." "A grave problem to me? Why, I'm no undertaker."—Boston Courier.

Close Resemblance: Contractor—You won't sell me car-load of bricks on credit? Dealer—No. Me an' my bricks are very much alike; we're hard pressed for cash.—Philadelphia Record.

Hard on Papa: Fond Mother—All those beautiful silk dresses, Johnny, came from a poor insignificant worm. Johnny—Yes, I know, mamma. Papa is the worm, ain't he?—Moonshine.

"Some day," said the elderly visitor, "you may be President of the United States." "Huh?" said the little boy. "I'd rather be Vice President, an' kill bears an' lions."—Indianapolis Press.

"I once called on Russell Sage," said Meandering Mike. "Did he offer to give you anything?" asked Plodding Pete. "He did." He said he'd give me two minutes to git out'n de office."—Washington Star.

"Yes, I'm sorry for poor, dear Helen; that horrid George said she must either give him up, or her lovely pup." "And she had to give up the dog?" "No; she gave up George, and pugle died the next day."—Pick-Me-Up.

Vacation Lessons: Pater—My boy, the philosopher tells us we must diligently pursue the ideal which personifies the ego. What do you understand by that? Boy—That's easy, dad. It means clause yourself.—Life.

"Yes, I consider my life a failure." "Oh, Henry, how sad! Why should you say that?" "I spend all my time making money enough to buy food and clothes, and the food disagrees with me, and my clothes don't fit."—Life.

All They Wanted—"Our amateur theatricals were a great success, weren't they?" "Oh, yes; every one of you had enough particular friends to convince you that you were the best in them."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

"I never knew him to refuse to give aid in what he considered a deserving case." "Did you ever know him to see what he considered a deserving case?" "Well, no, I don't believe I ever did, now that you mention it."—Chicago Post.

"Simple Country Living." A man may enjoy bounding health, and know very little about the cause of his happiness; and, alas! a man may suffer all the woes of dyspepsia, and yet have no certain knowledge as to the cause of his misery.

"I'm a confirmed dyspeptic; that's the reason I look so old," said Mr. Collander, gazing almost enviously at the red-bronze face of his former chum at college, who had dropped down from the country into Mr. Collander's city office.

"What you need is simple, country food, man," said his old friend, clapping him bold on the shoulder. "Come and visit my wife and me on the farm for a while, and we'll set you up. It's rich city living that's too much for you. Now take breakfast, for instance. All I have is two good cups of

AFTER-EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE.

The after-effects of the grip are often disastrous. It is commonly known to the medical fraternity that the numerous ailments and complications which follow the grip are apt to be more serious than the acute stage of the disease.

Some people have the grip very lightly. They may be confined to the house only a day or two, and yet a long train of disagreeable, disabling symptoms follow. All sorts of tonics and stimulating remedies have been devised to meet this condition. None of them can compare in results with Peruna.

Everyone who has had the grip ought to take a short course of Peruna. Read what the following people have to say about it:



Washington, Feb. 1, 1890.
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—I have taken Peruna now for two weeks, and find I am very well. I feel that my cure will be permanent. I have no desire to take in gripe, and take pleasure in recovering rapidly from the effects of the grippe. Very soon I will be able to have a bed in a week and regain my strength again. I send you my highest praise for Peruna and recommend wherever I can.—M. W. Howard.

Congressman Howard's home address is Fort Payne, Ala.

Grip Produces Catarrh.

Henry Dietrich, the inventor and maker of all the band instruments for the Henry Dietrich Mfg. Co., at Williamsport, Pa., writes:

Philadelphia, Pa., May 3, 1890.

Dr. S. B. Hartman—Dear Sir: I write to inform you that I had a bad attack of the grippe last December, which lasted for a month, and it certainly did me a great deal of good. I was so well satisfied that I purchased another bottle and followed your directions. Now I have a new bottle, and I am glad to say that it has cured me. I shall certainly recommend the Peruna to all my friends.

W. C. Collier, a well-known international member of the International Barber's Union, writes from 15 Western Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.:

"Following a severe attack of the grippe, I suffered all over. I suffered with a severe backache, indigestion, and numerous ills, so I could neither eat nor sleep, nor work, which could not afford to do."

"One of my customers who was greatly helped by Peruna advised me to try it, and I did so, and the same day I was feeling faithfully and felt a marked improvement. During the next two months I took five bottles, and then felt splendid. Now I am well again, and never are stronger. I enjoy food, and rest well. Peruna has been worth a dollar a dose to me."—D. L. Walker.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address DR. HARTMAN, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.



FARMERS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE! EXCURSION RATES FOR THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILROADS. Ducted excursions will leave St. Paul, Minn., on the 1st of every month, and special low rates on all lines of excursion trains for the month of March, April, and May. Write to F. P. Pease, Sept. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the underlined, who will mail you names, pamphlets, etc., free cost. J. J. Brinkley, 305 5th St., Des Moines, Iowa; M. V. Morris, New Market, Bloomingdale, Mich.; F. E. Holmes, Indianapolis, Ind.; Agents for the Government of Canada.

Special Excursions to Western Canada during March and April.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH! DRUGGISTS, 50 Cts. ADDITIONAL EACH DOZEN. ELY BROS. & WILSON CO., N.Y.

WANTED! Thousand Box Fox Cabs. Always in the market. H. G. MAXON, Elmira, N.Y.

UNDER THE SNOW.

Ghastly Truths Revealed on the Disappearance of Winter's White Mantle.

Dreadful dangers lurk in the ground left here by the departing snow. In winter there have been accumulating deadly disease germs.

These have been protected and kept alive by the covering of snow and now, with the first warm days, these death-bringing microbes are awakened by the rays of the sun, and as the ground dries they are carried to the air, where they are blown about, thus counteracting the effects of others that may accumulate.

The human body at this time is particularly susceptible to these germs, and should one be attacked, one should dread any severe illness. The vitality is at a low ebb.

There is less power of resistance to throat diseases, and on this account the grippe is much greater during the Spring months than at any other time of the year.

There is but one way to ward off such

dangers, and that is to purify the human body so that it will become impregnable to the germs of invading disease.

To do this Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

It will bring you up quickly, restore your appetite, it will give you restful nights of sleep, it will give you vim and vigor to the nerves, it will dispel all existing poisons and diseases accumulated in the body.

It will counteract the effects of others that may accumulate.

Following is an instance that will illustrate the power of Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

Sheriff Jones A. Stevens, who is sheriff of Hyde Park, N.Y., says: "I have used Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, especially as a blood purifier, for a very severe humor in my arms, accompanied by a very bad itching, so severe that I could not sleep. It was so bad that I could not sleep for three days. My doctor advised me to take Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which I did. After taking it for a few days, the humor was completely removed, and I can now rest comfortably nights and have none of my former misery from the burning, itching skin."

Homoeopathic Dr. Green's advice will be given to any one desiring same absolutely free if they will write or call upon him at his office, 85 W. 14th St., New York City.

Spring is the time of year when one should feel an attack of fever periodically, when the weather is cool, one should dread any severe illness. The vitality is at a low ebb.

There is less power of resistance to throat diseases, and on this account the grippe is much greater during the Spring months than at any other time of the year.

There is but one way to ward off such

POWERS WARN RUSSIA.

Report with Disfavor the Signing of Manufacturing Convention.

According to advice received from Washington, the diplomats there say that Manchuria and not Tien-tsin is the danger point to the Chinese situation. These gentlemen assert that Great Britain, Japan and Germany have given Russia to understand that they will regard with disfavor the signing of the Manchurian convention. It is further stated that if the convention is signed a vigorous protest will be made by these powers, and should this be not effectual more aggressive measures will be taken.

War talk is deplored in American official circles, where it is well understood that conflict between the powers will precipitate the dismemberment of China, which the President and Secretary Hay are trying to prevent. Great Britain, Germany and Japan are suspicious of the St. Petersburg government, notwithstanding its protestations of good faith, and that government, it is believed, will abandon the convention with China rather than engage in war.

It is stated that the only danger in the situation at Tien-tsin lies in the antipathy of the British and Russian troops for each other. The London and St. Petersburg governments, however, it is thought, will not allow any clash to occur in that part of China that might involve the two countries in war.

BONI WOUNDS HIS FOE.

Debut with the Editor of Figaro Takes Place Near Paris.

M. de Rodays, the Paris editor, was wounded in his duel with the Count-de-Castellane. The count was untouched.

Pistols were the weapons used.

Twenty-five paces were stepped off, and the contestants took their stations. Then the duel opened. One shot was fired. De Rodays fell, wounded in the thigh. The injury, though painful, is not considered serious.

The cause of the duel between Anna Gould, husband and M. de Rodays, editor of Figaro, was the publication in Figaro of a list of the count's debts, and an article in which it was alleged that the count and countess had gone to New York to raise money from the Gould family to make up losses of the count on the Bourse. This publication occurred while the De Castellanes were at sea, and when the count-landed and was told of it, he declared he would not challenge the editor, but would slap his face. The face slapping came off on schedule time, and De Rodays promptly challenged De Castellane.

BANK WRECKER CAUGHT.

Niles, Mich., Cashier Located and Captured in Columbus.

Charles A. Johnson, who wrecked the First National Bank of Niles, Mich., of which he was cashier, and who is said to have made away with more than \$100,000 by wholesale forgeries, was arrested Sunday at Columbus, Ohio, by United States Secret Service Agent Porter of Chicago. It is believed, says a dispatch from Washington, that Johnson's speculations may greatly exceed \$100,000, although the attachment filed by the directors of the suspended bank against the cashier carried with it a claim for just that amount of notes forged against leading citizens of Berrien County, Mich.

For miles around Niles the country is stricken, as a result of Johnson's operations, many persons who formerly had good bank accounts being without a dollar. It was supposed that Johnson was hiding in Chicago, but when Secret Agent Porter went to Niles to investigate he at once obtained a clew which took him past-haste to Columbus. Johnson, it is understood, has for years been a plunger on the Windsor race track. Two years ago he lost more than \$4,000. He kept fast-horses and has been known to plunge frequently.

A Good Test.

Percy—Now, if I speak to your father and he gives his consent, then the next question is, how are we going to live?

Edith—Don't worry, Percy. If you live through that interview you can live through anything—Life.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more healthy and plump they will grow.

It is a good food drink, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 14¢ as much. All grocers sell it. Use 25¢.

A Literary Note.

Mrs. Meddergrass—Well, if I was to tell them Boers, I'd just go without reading before I do it.

Mr. Meddergrass—Do what?

"Why, the papers say they've been taking a lot of British magazines."

Baltimore American.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50-cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

The feeling of distrust is always the last which a great mind acquires.—Racine.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to do this it is necessary to eat. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50¢.

Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.—Chesterfield.

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

"TOILER, CANST THOU DREAM?"

(Lulu W. Mitchell, in the Century)
Toiler, canst thou dream,
At the mom' at the plow?
Higher heritage than kings
Hast thou.

Caust thou read, in star or weed,
Answer to thy heart's deep cry?
Gold, nor gem, nor Love's own crown
So satisfy.

Toiler, canst thou wait,
Through the stormy-night-hour, state,
Ruler of thy recreant will
Dominant of Fate?

Toiler, canst thou trust?
From the dust, stand, and tell,
Though the tears come streaming, all—
All is well!

An Emperor's Daughter.

BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY.

Repining love is always the stillest.
Like shaded spring flowers it avoids
the sun's rays, and yet it absorbs the
whole heart where it exists, and mag-
nifies everything.

Equality is not its rule more than
reason, and certain it is that there are
no more unreasonable beings in exist-
ence than lovers. Though the most
real and absorbing of facts, still love
is born in an atmosphere of romance,
and as the German poet says, "Para-
dise is always where love dwells."

In palace or cottage it is all the
same nor does it vary in its uniform
nature, often hoping and believing
where reason would despair. This sen-
timent bore all of these characteristics
in the heart of Marie Nicoloewna, the
beautiful daughter of the Emperor of
all the Russias.

She was adored by her proud father,
and was the star of his splendid court.
But nineteen years of age, she was al-
ready pronounced the handsomest and
altogether most lovely princess in Eu-
rope. Born at the foot of one of the
most powerful thrones in the world,
and possessing such extraordinary at-
tractions, it was not a matter of sur-
prise that a hundred nobles sought to
win even a glance of approval from
those beautiful eyes.

It was a source of inward satisfaction
to the Emperor to see her sought by so
many heirs of other sovereigns, for
though she was the very light of his
eyes, he could hardly entertain the
thought of ever parting from her;

still he knew that it was inevitable,
and that he must accept it as such
only seeking so to direct the fate of
his beloved child as to insure her hap-
piness and sustain his own dignity, at
the same time. So, calling the Prince-
Marie to his side one day, he kissed
her brow fondly, and said:

"My child, you are approaching the
age at which the members of our house-
hold are wont to join their lives in the
bonds of wedlock."

Marie blushed, but said nothing.
"I have selected the prince who is
to make you happy," continued the fa-
ther.

"To make me happy?" she echoed,
but with a sigh so magnificent as to
half reveal a secret.

"What am I to infer from this?" he
asked, with the first frown his brow
had ever worn to her.

"Speak my father," she replied, see-
ing his emotion. "speak, and you shall
be obeyed."

"Obeyed!" said the Emperor. "Is it
only from duty, Marie, that you re-
ceive a husband from my hands?"

He was answered in silence by a
tear.

"Marie, is your faith pledged to an-
other?"

Still only tears replied.

"Answer me, Marie."

"Oh, my father, yes."

"I feared so."

"My heart is no longer my own."

"Who is he?"

"Ah, my father, it is given to one
who knows it not, and who shall never
know it, if you command me to marry
elsewhere," she replied.

"Where have you met him?"

"Only a few times, and then at a dis-
tance. We have never spoken to each
other."

"Is it possible?"

The Emperor was aroused. He dared
not ask the name of this unknown who
had stolen his daughter's heart from
him. After pacing the apartment in
agitation for a moment, he turned to
Marie, and said:

"Is he a king?"

"No, my father."

"A grand duke?"

"No, my father."

"A Russian nobleman?"

"No, my father."

"A foreigner?"

"Yes."

The Emperor sat down and covered
his face with his hands. He could not
express in words his disappointment.

Had he not loved his daughter with ex-
traordinary affection? he would not
have been thus annoyed. His sword
was law to seventy-five millions of
people, but what was all of his author-
ity when the heart asserted its power?

Though he was the Emperor of Russia,
his child was sovereign of his heart.

"Is this man in Russia?" he asked,
after a pause.

"Yes, my father."

"Where can I see him?" he contin-
ued, actually afraid to ask the name,
after what he had heard.

"At to-morrow's review."

"How shall I recognize him?"

"By his green plume and black
charger."

"It is well, my daughter," he replied,
calmly. "Go and pray to God to have
mercy on this man."

"She is young; it is but a youthful
fancy," said the Emperor to himself.

"I will not let the matter annoy me.

She will forget him, she must forget
him. I can crush him with a word, but
alas! I could not withstand Marie's
tears. I am iron in the world, but wax
in her hands. I could not live and see
her unhappy."

He continued musing thus, and walk-
ing about his apartments in a
troubled and anxious mood.

At the review the following day the
Emperor soon detected the green plume
and black charger, with its rider. It
was a young colonel of dragons, a

Bavarian, named Maximilian Beauharnais, Duke de Leuchtenberg, a hand-
some and elegant cavalier, but no
match in rank and station for Marie,
daughter of the emperor. The youth-
ful colonel was summoned to his side,
and as he rode up to receive the com-
mands of the emperor, Marie, in the
royal carriage close by, was seen to
faint. Her fears for him she loved was
the cause.

The emperor dismissed the soldier at
once and returned to the palace to see
how serious was Marie's illness. He
knew now, however, whom she had
chosen in her heart.

Two months passed, in which every
effort dictated by tenderness that
could be devised was resorted to for
the purpose of obliterating the image
of the Bavarian from the heart of
Marie Nicoloewna, but all in vain. The
princess was not obstinate: she was
only too yielding to her father's arguments;
but he saw her cheek growing paler day by day, and her form losing
its roundness and vigor, until at last
Marie lay upon a sick-bed. All the
medical skill of Europe could not minister
to "a mind diseased," and so the
emperor found, and these professionals
told the father that they were powerless,
that he must make up his mind to
part with Marie, for she could not
live!

All this while Maximilian Beauharnais
knew nothing of a secret which lay
solely between Marie and her au-
gust father. In common with every-
one about the court, he almost wor-
shipped the sight of the princess, but
he did so as one would bow before a
star in the heavens, and to him she
seemed quite as distant. It was im-
possible for him not to realize her ex-
quisite loveliness, and in a certain
sense to feel enslaved by it. Yet he
had never for one moment imagined
that she looked favorably upon him;
or, indeed, that she had ever noticed
him, as singled out from a score of
others.

One day he was summoned to the
presence of the emperor, though he
knew not for what. He remembered
that he had once before been called to
his side at the review, when the illness
which had prostrated the princess had
interrupted them. "Perhaps," he
thought, "he has some orders for me
that were then omitted, and which he
now wishes to communicate."

"Colonel," said the emperor: as the
Bavarian entered his presence, and
with an abruptness which astonished
the young soldier. "I have been mak-
ing some inquiries concerning you."

"Sir, you honor me."

"I find that your character is unex-
ceptionable. That you are a person of
refined tastes, of artistic culture, and
a loyal spirit. In short, a true cav-
aler."

"Your majesty is complimentary."
What do you think of my daughter,
the Grand Duchess Marie Nicoloew-
na?"

"The Princess Marie, sire?"

"Yes."

"Forgive me, sire," he hesitated.

"Speak freely."

"You ask me, sire, what I think of
the grand duchess. While your anger
would crush me if I should say what
I really think of the princess, yet I
should be supremely happy if you
would permit me to say it."

"Do you love her, colonel?"

"Enough—she is, in that room."

"Sir, would you have me enter?"

"As you choose," he replied.

Scarcely yet understanding the
meaning of all this, the colonel hesitated
until the emperor led him to the
door, where, knocking gently, he en-
tered, introduced the young soldier to
his child, and retired, leaving them to-
gether.

Obeyed!" said the Emperor. "Is it
only from duty, Marie, that you re-
ceive a husband from my hands?"

He was answered in silence by a
tear.

"Marie, is your faith pledged to an-
other?"

Still only tears replied.

"Answer me, Marie."

"Oh, my father, yes."

"I feared so."

"My heart is no longer my own."

"Who is he?"

"Ah, my father, it is given to one
who knows it not, and who shall never
know it, if you command me to marry
elsewhere," she replied.

"Where have you met him?"

"Only a few times, and then at a dis-
tance. We have never spoken to each
other."

"Is it possible?"

The Emperor was aroused. He dared
not ask the name of this unknown who
had stolen his daughter's heart from
him. After pacing the apartment in
agitation for a moment, he turned to
Marie, and said:

"Is he a king?"

"No, my father."

"A grand duke?"

"No, my father."

"A Russian nobleman?"

"No, my father."

"A foreigner?"

"Yes."

The Emperor sat down and covered
his face with his hands. He could not
express in words his disappointment.

Had he not loved his daughter with ex-
traordinary affection? he would not
have been thus annoyed. His sword
was law to seventy-five millions of
people, but what was all of his author-
ity when the heart asserted its power?

Though he was the Emperor of Russia,
his child was sovereign of his heart.

"Is this man in Russia?" he asked,
after a pause.

"Yes, my father."

"Where can I see him?" he contin-
ued, actually afraid to ask the name,
after what he had heard.

"At to-morrow's review."

"How shall I recognize him?"

"By his green plume and black
charger."

"It is well, my daughter," he replied,
calmly. "Go and pray to God to have
mercy on this man."

"She is young; it is but a youthful
fancy," said the Emperor to himself.

"I will not let the matter annoy me.

She will forget him, she must forget
him. I can crush him with a word, but
alas! I could not withstand Marie's
tears. I am iron in the world, but wax
in her hands. I could not live and see
her unhappy."

He continued musing thus, and walk-
ing about his apartments in a
troubled and anxious mood.

At the review the following day the
Emperor soon detected the green plume
and black charger, with its rider. It
was a young colonel of dragons, a



Children's CORNER

THE BOY AND THE WIND.

I lie in my bed at night,
And I hear the loud wind blow;
It shakes the house in its might,
And the trees toss to and fro.

And I think how fine 'twould be
To run in the open air,
To wrestle and romp in glee,
With the blustering wind out there.

Then I hug me in delight,
And draw up the outside spread,
And tuck it around me tight,
And nestle down warm in bed.

—The Ladies' World.

UMBRELLAS AS A SIGN OF RANK.

Umbrellas have been used in Asia
from the earliest times, but only as a
sign of royalty or rank. The king of
Siam is called "the supreme owner of
the umbrella," meaning the umbrella
of state, which is a very handsome af-
fair, being made of crimson or purple
silk, set with precious stones, trimmed
with gold fringe and lined with white
satin, beautifully worked with silver
flowers. An umbrella just like this is
carried over the king's head wherever
he goes, but if any one else should dare
carry one like it he would lose his head
for doing so. On great occasions the
umbrellas are built up into several
stories—one on top of another—and
bells are attached to them.

In China and Japan umbrellas are
made of silk and waterproof paper,
beautifully painted and glazed. In
China the rank of a person is shown
by the number of umbrellas that are
carried in front of him. The emperor
has twenty-four, the heir to the throne
ten and those of lower rank must carry
one less.

AN OBEDIENT WALKING STICK.

Here is a pretty trick that any boy
or girl can easily perform. It depends
on the well known fact that all bodies
have some electricity in them, and that
it is only necessary to wake the electric-
ity to make them active. Take a
sheet of thin paper, for example, and
rub it briskly with a brush or with
your hand, and you will find that it will
stick to your hand, or to your
clothes, much as if it were glued there.
Rub a postal card in the same way and
it will attract to itself any light thing,
such as a scrap of cork or a pith ball.

It is made by holding it near a fire or
a gas jet, rub it with a brush, or on
your sleeve and hold it near one end
of the stick. The awakened electricity
in the card will at once attract the
stick and make it swing in any direction
that you move the card, so that you
may make good your promise and
draw the stick out of equilibrium
whenever you please.

It is a pretty trick that any boy
or girl can easily perform.